

Roxette

"Small Talk"

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One
(One)
Two
(Two)
Three
(Three)
Four
(Four)

It's not the chapters he reads
When you're feelin' low down
It's not the touch of his skin
When you kiss him goodnight

It's not the money he spends
When you wanna buy a daydream
And not that miracle smile
That makes the sky bright

It's not the way his hands behave
When you turn out the light

It's the
(Small, small, small talk)
That makes it all happen
(Small, small, small talk)
That makes you want to fly
Yes it does

It's not the way he believes in you
Like a religion, no
(Hey)
It's not the thrill that you get
When he's holdin' you tight, yeah

It's not the way his eyes persuade
You to stay the night, yeah

It's the
(Small, small, small talk)
That makes it all happen
(Just like that)

(Small, small, small talk)
That makes you feel like flyin'
Yes it does

Information, heart and soul, a whisper, a word
Confessions that have to be heard
Small, small talk
Small, small talk

Come on now, come on now
Come on, you make it rock so heavenly
Come on now, come on now
Come on, you seem to talk so heavenly
Ooh, ooh

It's not the way his eyes persuade
Aa wants you to stay the night, oh, oh

It's the
(Small, small, small talk)
That makes it all happen, uh, uh
(Small, small, small talk)
That makes you feel like flyin'
Yes it does
(Yes it does)

Information, heart and soul, a whisper, a word
Confessions that have to be heard
Small, small talk
Small, small

Na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Small talk
Na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Huh
Big words
(Big words)
Small talk
(Big words)

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